March 26, 1925.

Mrs. Mary Greene Wilson,
Mt. Pleasant, Texas.

Dear Cousin Mary;

Your letter of Feb. 8th. came to hand and before I had time to reply I was forced to make a trip East. I know you will pardon me for now answering sooner. I duly received all the photographs sent me and carried Judge Greene's photograph on to New York to show Mrs. Corbin and Cousin Virginia but unfortunately Cousin Virginia's health is not very good, her mind is giving away. Mrs. Corbin seems to be in much better health than she was a year or two ago.

I am coming to Texas in May, first landing at Dallas during the reunion and am coming to see you and your children if possible. I may bring Jessie along with me and I will try and let you know for sure just what time I will come to your home. You will have to let me know where you are at the time I reach Dallas as I will not stay there but two or three days. While there I guess I will run down to Mexico City as we use to do a little business in Mexico from our Mill and I want to renew my acquaintanceship with those customers.

I note what you say regarding Mr. Noel Collier, possibly he lives in Talbot County or Talbotton. Durward was in Europe four months and enjoyed his trip immensely, however he was there on business you know, as well as pleasure. After his work was completed at Manchester, England, he visited Belgium, Germany, Holland, France and Italy, he also ran up into Scotland for a few days.

Mrs. Robert J. Collier of Wickatunk, N.J. formerly resided in New York City and was the widow of Robert J. Collier who was the son of P.F. Collier of Collier's Weekly. Mr. R.J. Collier died three or four years ago with Flu, just after his return from England where he had gone on a business trip. He belongs to our collateral branch of Virginia Colliers tho I did not know him personally, likewise a Barron G. Collier, advertising man, that is very closely related to us, he was born in Memphis, Tenn. the son of Isaac Collier.

William Greene, a young man now about 35 years old, who was the son of James Green, the son of Judge James W. Greene, is now secretary and treasurer of the Geo. Muse Clothing Co. of Atlanta. He stands very high, he is a boy that made his way and has been with the Geo. Muse Clothing Co. since he was 10 years old.

I note what you say regarding negro labor, the best thing that could happen to the South would be for every negro to leave,

it would work a hardship for a short time but we would have white people to come in their place and then we would have a population that would be a bit more dependable. Negroes are now very unsettled and hard to do anything with, they have left our country just like they have yours. On my farms at Piedmont I have sold, recently, sixty mules and horses because I didn't have the labor to work them, taxes are a burden and the only way to reduce them is not to vote for people that line up, for political reasons, with everything that comes along and wants a tax increase or an appropriation.

Yes the saw mills in Georgia for the past four years I guess is what has saved it, especially in some counties like old Upson down at The Rock. Upson is a poor county and has been for fifty years and all Southern Upson has grown up in pine forrests which is being cut into lumber and shipped to the Yankies.

All the family enjoyed your photograph very much, you resemble my Father's youngest sister, Aunt Jennie, who died when she was about 26 or 27 years old, she never married, she didn't want to leave her Father. I am preparing to send you a photograph of Jessie, hope to get it off to you in the next day or two. I had hoped to send you one of Evelyn, now Mrs. Cason. The photographer has promised to get off another copy as I only have one copy.

Give my love to all your family when you see them and tell them I hope to know them personally some day. Yesterday I discovered the grave of Uncle William Vines Collier, an older brother of Mifford Cobb. I did not know until three or four weeks ago that he was burried in Atlanta. I am digging up all the old families so the younger generations will know where they lived, what they were in life and where they are burried.

With sincere regards to all of you and a lot of love, I beg to remain

Yours Devotedly,

JCC:C